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BARELY LEGAL

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JANUARY 2012









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ey, it's Lindsey. Former farmgirl Hayden just moved to L.A. and does *not* love it.

Hayden, you look so happy to be outside.

Omigosh, it feels like heaven! I can't believe we're only 20 minutes away from the city. I'm going to come here all the time.

Don't you like L.A.?

It's okay, I guess. It's just, being in a big city sort of gives me anxiety. There's too much traffic and too many people.

What made you move here?

Well, I really want to be a model and make movies. You can't do that in lowa. But I miss the country.

What do you miss most about it? Seeing the stars at night. :(

Yeah-we only have human stars.

That's probably the best thing about living here—meeting stars.

Who's your favorite so far?

Bree Daniels. I want to shoot a scene with her *so bad*. Keeping my fingers crossed!

So, you're bi?

Now I am. I guess that's another good reason to be in L.A. I never would have tried sex with a girl back home.

Have you tried any other new things? No—I'm just having as much regular sex as possible.

What's your favorite way to fuck? From behind, hard. Just climb on and pound me.

Where's your favorite place to do it?
Outside, under the stars. Or under the sun, for that matter. Anytime!

What's your favorite time of day? All day!

Well, at least you picked the ideal profession. LOL!

I did. I just wish I wasn't so homesick. If it helps, I'm really glad you're here, and I bet our readers are, too. Am I right, guys? *

photography by matti klatt





















BARELY LEGAL

WE LOVE WHEN YOU GUYS WRITE TO US!

Send your cards and letters to <u>Dear BARELY LEGAL</u>, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or e-mail us at barelylegal@lfp.com.

SEPTEMBER 2011 PANTY CONTEST WINNERS!

J.D.H., we hope your super-hot letter inspires Maryjane to give butt sex another try. And I.M.N., we hope your nights will be a little less lonely from now on!





ing those panties to my face, seeking my approval. Imagine you sitting on my face as I suck and lick that beautiful pussy just until the point of climax.

I make you suck me off and put my first load in your throat. Then I put you on all fours and fuck you senseless until I blast my second load all over that cute ass of yours. The third I save for your cute, tight little butt. I gently probe my finger inside your rosebud and watch your face as I slide my finger in to the knuckle. Before long I lay you on your belly; suck, lick, and tongue that ass for many hours, until I am absolutely sure you are lubricated enough; and then enter your butt with a hard push, gliding deeply into your butt. I relish the look of bliss on your face as my balls rest on your butt cheeks.

I imagine myself fucking that ass in many different poses until finally filling it with my third load. I imagine myself holding you close and whispering how fucking hot you are and how lucky I am to have gotten the chance to fuck you.

After masturbating to your panties, I would put them in a Ziploc baggie and only take them out in emergencies, never allowing them to get stained or washed. I would put them with the issue I first saw you in, to be treasured for a long time.

J.D.H. Indiana

Dear Maryjane,

OMG, girl, what I would do if I won your panties. I would wait eagerly every day at the mailbox and watch as the truck pulls up. I would grab the package out of the truckdriver's hands and race to my room and lock it shut.

I would roughly open up the package like a kid on Christmas morning, and then I would strip down naked and lay on the bed. I would place your panties on my face and take in your sweet scent like a wild animal, stroking my cock very gently to get it hard, and imagine all the dirty and naughty things I would love to do to you.

Imagine you in my room undressing before me and throw-

Dear Tara,

After looking at Tara's spread (no pun intended), I couldn't help but want her panties. Being in the Army can lead to some lonely nights, and nothing sounds better than having a hot blonde's panties right next to me. They'll be placed under my pillow so all I have to do is just reach down, pull 'em out, and smell them. You can count on me masturbating to them for hours on end. Believe me, they won't go a day without being properly handled. I'll always imagine myself being the one in the porno with her. Those panties will be in good hands.

I.M.N. Kansas



SEPTEMBER 2011 SOCK CONTEST WINNER!

Congratulations to the winner of our first-ever sock giveaway! Naughty Johnny, you make socks sound sexier than crotchless panties!

Dear sweet princess Maryjane,

In my fantasy you're looking horny sexy in just your Daisy Dukes and socks. I can't wait—I slip one of your socks off, revealing your soft naked skin. I place your sock up against my nose, sniffing it, then put it in my mouth, sucking on it. The taste of your mesmerizing scent has got me so turned on, sending my mind floating up to cloud nine. With you laying on the couch, I help you wiggle out of your Daisy Dukes. Holding on to your soft, naked thighs, I thrust my hard cock up inside your red-hot, dripping wet pussy. With every thrust my balls slap up against your pussy and asshole. You look so turned on, breathing heavy, licking your lips, looking up at me, saying, "Fuck me, oh...yes!"

I put your sock in your mouth, with you biting down, rolling your eyes. At the same time I'm sucking on your socked toes, making them dripping wet with saliva. My legs are starting to quiver with pure pleasure as my red-hot cock builds up a dam of cum. I'm trying so hard to hold back with every thrust, wanting so badly for you to feel my hot cum up inside you. I'm biting ever so softly on your socked toes, drool running down my chin. You pull your dripping wet sock out of your mouth, gasping for air. Our eyes locked in a dead stare, searching for pure ecstasy. I stop sucking, asking you, "Do you want me to come?" You answer, "I want to feel your hot cum up inside me. Come!"

With every thrust your pussy is sucking my hard cock in deeper. Then melting-hot cum shoots deep up inside your dripping wet pussy. Multiple orgasms later we use your socks to wipe up our sex...

Naughty Johnny Ohio

Dear BARELY LEGAL,

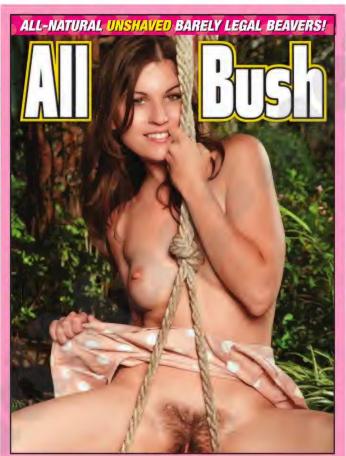
I really enjoyed Zoey's latest pictorial [Anniversary 2011], and I'm sure that a huge percentage of my fellow BL readers did also. Kudos to Matti Klatt—that shot on page 11 was genius photography. Wow, are you kidding me? What an ass, and I love that her pretty face is visible also. In a lot of ass shots, faces are not visible, but I love that Matti captured the full ambience of the pose and shot. It was absolutely a perfect picture.

Hey, Lindsey, when you conduct your interview would you consider asking the ladies their favorite type of music? It is interesting to me and maybe other readers also?

M.A. Tennessee

M.A., I love that shot, too, 'cause you can totally tell how much Zoey likes to show off her butt! I love your idea for a nonsexy interview question, too, and it makes me wonder: Do all of you guys out there want to hear about what the girls like? Not just music, but movies, TV shows, food—stuff like that? Let me know!

—Lindsey



The furry coochies just keep comin'! The eighth—yes, EIGHTH—eye-popping volume of *Best of BARELY LEGAL Presents: All Bush* goes on sale November 29th!

If you can't find the latest *All Bush* at your local newsstand—don't worry. You can order it online at HustlerMagazine.com/ ShopMagazines, or you can send a check or money order for \$15 to: LFP Publishing, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Ste. 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211; Attention: H. Nguyen. For credit card orders, call 1-800-763-8271, ext. 7651. (No international orders—sorry!)

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INSIDE A BARELY LEGAL GIRL

Hey! It's me, Lindsey. You guys, is it possible? Have I totally outdone myself? Take a sec and flip some pages. Do you see what I see? It's the nine* cutest girls on the face of the earth!

Not to make every other girl on the planet feel bad, but just *look* at these BL babes! Look at Abby's smile, Kloe's hair, Hayden's tight tummy, Darla's double Ds, Trinity's mouth, Tiffani's puffy pussy lips, Vynessa's eyes, Sophia's butt, Malena's everything!

I mean, I picked these girls myself and I *still* can't believe my eyes. But you can believe yours. These girls are real—and they're all for *you*.

Lindsey
Special Consulting Editor

*I can't say ten 'cause I'm one of them, and that would be conceited. But I really hope you like my layout!











I have to admit, I got jealous watching other girls do it. It looked so fun. I had to try it.

Do you like it?

I love it! I feel like one of those pinup girls from back in the day. I just show a little more than them. ;)

I'll say! Did girls even have vibrators back then? I don't think so. They probably had to look for penis-shaped objects around the house.

Omigod, I'm so glad I never had to use a zucchini or whatever.

Well, before I got brave enough to march into a store and buy a vibrator, I used my hairbrush.

Did you actually stick it in your cooch?

Yes, but first I'd rub the handle against my clit until I was wet enough. Then I'd slide it in my pussy and fuck myself until I came.

Did you clean the brush after you came all over it?

I licked it clean. I'm yummy.

You're such a little perv! Do you think jizz is yummy, too?

Yes, but my favorite thing is when guys come all over me.

What if they accidentally get some in your hair? I don't mind. Cum makes it healthy and shiny. In that case you must be getting tons of "hair treatments!"

LOL! If you let me come back and pose again, I'll tell you all about them. ;) ★

















TRINITY

A student, baby





ey, it's Lindsey. The last time we saw smarty-pants Trinity (August 2010), she was all excited about starting college in the fall.

So, Trinity—is college as awesome as you thought it would be?

I love it! I'm reading tons of books and learning, like, *everything*. I hope you're having fun, too.

Of course! I'm learning about certain...fun things outside the classroom.

Ooh, like what?

Well, I have this one American literature professor—he loaned me a book and it totally changed my life.

Oh. You're talking about books.

That's how it *started*. He was like, You're so beyond everyone in this class intellectually. I want to give you a lot of extra reading to do.

He sounds like Prince Charming so far.

Shhh! So he said I had to come to his house because he wanted to lend me this special book. Lindsey, omigod.

photography by john emslie



He had books in every single room, covering the walls, and the only free spaces were filled with, like, art. It was my dream house!

You're so weird. Did he try anything?

First of all, he respects my mind. Second of all—*I* tried something! You naughty girl!

I just...I knew he would be too much of a gentleman. So I sat next to him on the couch and put my hand on his leg.

What did you say?

I didn't have to say anything. He knew. So anyway, that was the first time we had sex. I mean, made love. That's what he calls it.

What's it like having sex with an older guy?

Compared with boys? It feels like we're going in slow motion—he takes his time, touching me everywhere, teasing me. Like, an hour will go by before he even takes his cock out of his pants.

But what's the actual fucking like?

Beautiful. Amazing. He's changed my mind about things.

Like?

The main thing? Anal sex. I love it.

What? You hated anal the one time you tried it.

That's because I did it with a boy. It just hurt, but not in a good way. There's a secret to making it feel good.

What's the secret?

He licks me down there first. It feels so incredible, I don't even think about what's coming next. Only an older man would know that.

How old is he?

He's in his 50s.

Trinity, that's a lot older.

I know. If I do the math, it seems crazy. But when I'm with him, it feels right. I mean, he makes me come! No boy ever did that.

It sounds like you're doing the right thing.

I'm doing the smart thing. *

























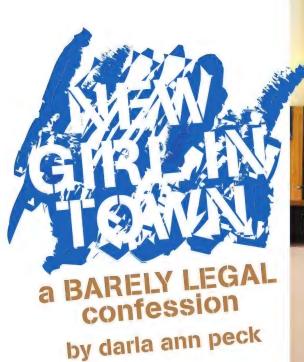












Hi, everybody, it's Darla!

Remember me? Sooo many changes in my life since I was here last [May 2010]. After I graduated high school, my 'rents told me to go to college, but college is not for everybody. I want to experience real life! And become a cosmetologist. So my folks were all, If you're not going to college, you're on your own. I was like, Fine. I saved money from my job at Wild Thursday's, packed up, and left lowa for San Francisco. I wasn't sure what my plan was, but I knew I could make it happen.

It was a two-day drive. As I crossed the Golden Gate Bridge, a rush of adrenaline flooded my body. It was the most beautiful place I'd ever seen!

I stayed in a youth hostel the first night. It was crowded and kinda dirty, but so much fun! People from all over the world stayed there. So cool, especially since I spent my whole life in lowa. I met a hot guy from Spain and totally made out with him—LOL! What a great introduction to San Fran!

The next day I hit a coffee shop and browsed the papers for roommates-wanted listings.

STUDIO APT IN HAIGHT. \$500/MO. GIRLS ONLY! I called right away. A girl named Lex told me to come by at four that afternoon. My very first day and I might already have a place!

It turned out to be this, like, beautiful old Victorian house divided into apartments. My potential pad was unit D—"D" for Darla! :D I knocked on the door.

"Hey. I'm Lex."

She looked like a punk rock version of Katy Perry: blue eyes and long, black hair with heavy bangs. She wore skinny jeans, pink Chuck Taylors, and a thin, white T-shirt. She was just so, like, cool—a hot tomboy.



The apartment was one big room. Cramped, but decorated cute, and clean.

"This is the dining area." Lex gestured toward a stove, fridge, and small table and chairs lining one wall. In the opposite corner, a double bed.

"We share the bed," Lex explained. "But the couch folds out. You could sleep on it. One closet. The bathroom's the size of a shoebox, but we manage."

"I love it," I said.

"You seem cool. Got a good vibe. Cindy'll be home any minute. She'll like you."

I blushed.

"As long as you have \$500 and not too much stuff, this should work out."

She got her cosmetology license in high school and moved here as soon as she graduated. That night we ordered pizza, drank beer, and watched *True Blood*.

"Anna Paquin has the best tits," Lex said. "By the way, Darla, I'm a lesbian. Hope that's cool."

"Of course!" I said.

Cindy piped in. "I'm not gay, but sometimes I enjoy Lex." They looked at each other and laughed. "You ever gone lez?" "No, but I'd try it."

Cindy put her hand on my thigh. "How 'bout now?"

It would be a good way to get to know my new roomies.

I sat between them on the couch. Their fingers wandered up and down my body. Lex slipped her hand under my tee.

"My God-what tits!"





I had \$1,500 and two suitcases.

Cindy arrived. She was hot, too, but in a totally different way: blond, perky, and all-American. She wore fitted black pants and a snug T-shirt that said Guy Styles.

"Omigod, you work there?" I gasped. "I totally want to be a hairstylist!"

Guy Styles is like a barbershop, but only girls work there. This was definitely a sign.

Two hours later, I moved in.

The three of us were instant BFFs. We told each other about our lives. Lex is from Oregon, plays bass in an all-girl band, and works in a coffee shop. Cindy's from Nebraska.

Cindy rubbed my belly and unbuttoned my jeans. She slid them down my legs, pulling them all the way off, along with my sandals. Lex unhooked my bra and pulled off my shirt. I was down to my panties.

"Your body is *bangin*," Lex said, cupping my boobs and sucking my nips. Cindy kneeled between my legs, stroking my thighs. She licked my legs, her tongue trailing from my toes all the way up, stopping just short of my throbbing pussy. What a tease! She nuzzled my cooch with her nose.

"Mmm." She inhaled. "Smells so good. Can I lick it?"

I was so turned on. "Yeah."

Cindy slid her tongue between my pussy lips, slow, up and



down. Omigod. I love guys, but I never experienced cunnilingus like this. Guess Cindy rocks at it 'cause she has a pussy, too!

Cindy kept tonguing my clit while Lex sucked my tits. Sensory overload!

"You should scissor her, Cin," Lex said. I was thinking, WTF is that? But I didn't want to look like a dumbass. I followed Cindy's lead.

"Lie down," Cindy said. I stretched out on the rug. She shed her clothes and climbed on top of me. She slid a thigh under mine and grinded against me. She was so wet! It was like our pussies were kissing.

"Make her come," Lex panted as she watched from the sofa, her hand jiggling furiously in her pants. I was on the edge.

"Mmm," Cindy moaned, rolling her pussy against mine. We were a hot, wet mess. "Come on my snatch. Come all over it."

I threw my head back and bucked my hips and, like, *crazy* orgasmed. Cindy did, too, at the same time, and Lex was soon to follow, coming all over her hand.

"Fuuckkk," I moaned, collapsing onto my back.

Pussy-fucking. Who knew? I love new experiences, especially when they end in orgasm. I was so pumped—my new roomies were the best!

Less than a week later, Cindy got me a job at Guy Styles as a shampoo assistant. I was so nervous and excited!

Cindy taught me how to shampoo. Guy Styles shampoos are, like, luxurious. You give the dude a slow, loving scalp, neck, and shoulder massage.

"The more love you put into it," Cindy explained, "the better the tips. Plus, it's fun. What red-blooded girl doesn't love to massage a sexy man's head?"

I caught on quick, and if I may say so, I was great at what I did. Dudes loved my shampoos and I made great tips. I loved my job. I loved making people happy. And there was this guy Trey. He came in every two weeks. I had only shampooed him twice and already had a major crush. He was so handsome—tall and dark, and such a gentleman. I really liked him. I confided in Cindy.

"Is it bad to have a crush on a client?"

"Of course not! You just have to keep it professional at work. But if you really like each other, it's okay to date. One of our stylists married a client, and they're, like, the happiest!"

Cindy told me to stay professional, and I did. The next couple of times Trey came in, I treated him just as I would any other client. Then my dream came true.

"I hope this isn't inappropriate," he said as I lathered his dark hair. "But I really like you. Would it be too bold to ask you out? I'd love to buy you dinner, get to know you."

"Sure," I said, my heart beating out of my chest. "I'd love that."

He took me to the Range for the greatest steak







din. Endless salad bar, amazing baked potatoes. He was so sweet, asking me all about myself and telling me about him. He was in the army, and now he works on computers at the power company.

"Would it be disrespectful of me to invite you to my house?" he asked as we shared a brownie sundae. My pussy leapt.

"Not at all," I said.

He took me to his place. We sat on the sofa and listened to music. He wrapped his arms around me and buried his nose in my hair.

"You're beautiful. I can't stop thinking about you."

"Same here," I said. Then something possessed me. We were being so, like, civilized, but I was consumed with the desire to suck his dick.

"Let me do something," I said.

I kneeled between his legs and unzipped his fly. Omigod! He was hard as a rock, and such a beautiful dick! Big and thick and throbbing. I couldn't wait to wrap my lips around it.

"Fuck," Trey moaned as I circled his head with my tongue and plunged down his shaft till his tip hit my tonsils.

"I want to make you feel good," I whispered, gripping the base of his shaft. I squeezed his cock, sliding up and down, my mouth following my hand. I pushed his cock as deep as I could, the head nudging past my tonsils and down my throat. I massaged his balls, gently. He moaned. His dick twitched in my mouth.

"Good God," he wheezed, bucking his hips. "Holy fuck, you know how to suck dick."

I sucked harder and bobbed faster. His cock swelled and pulsed. I wanted him to come in my mouth so bad.

"Here it comes," he moaned, his cock thrusting deep into my throat. "Holy shit, yesss!"

Trey exploded, filling my mouth and my throat with hot jizz. I swallowed. I relished it. I love to swallow jizz.

"Fuck, you're gorgeous," he panted, pulling my hair. "Fuck, you're amazing."

It feels so good to make a man react like that. I was crushing before, but now I had super strong feelings for him. I hoped he felt the same.

Trey was back at Guy Styles two weeks later for his regular appointment. He asked me out again.

"I want to take you home," he said. "But this time, I want for

you to be the princess. I want to give you everything you gave me, and more."

I couldn't wait to go home with him. But being the gentleman he is, Trey took me out for lobster and fried shrimp first. He's so good to me. How could I help but be like, I'm falling in love.

We went back to his pad. Candles were burning. There was a vase of red roses. It sounds corny, but I think he really meant it.

"Let's go to bed," he said.

He held my hand and led me to his bedroom. I stretched out on my back. I wanted him to undress me. I wanted him to

do whatever he wanted. He pulled my dress over my head. He removed my bra and panties something quick.

"I want to fuck you," he panted. So dirty! It turned me

"Yes." I said.

He spread my legs and fingered me, smearing my juice all over. I was ready. He slapped his dick against my pussy and rolled his tip against my hole.

"Stick it in," I begged, my legs shaking.

He did. Omigod, it felt good. There was something inside me that needed to be filled, and his big, hard cock was exactly it.

"Fuuuckkkk," he moaned, pumping hard. "Your pussy's so tight. Aww, fuck, I love it."

A man driven wild by your pussy—there is nothing else like it.

He panted. "Yeah. So good—can I have more? Can I have your ass?"

I'd never done that before, but you know I'm always open-minded. I rolled over, stuck my ass in the air.

"Be gentle," I said.

"I will."

Softly, slowly, he pushed into my ass.

"Is that okay?" he whispered

"Yes," I sighed. "Don't stop."

We went slow, then fast. I don't know how to explain it, you guys. It's like there's some hidden thing deep inside your butt, and it makes you come.

"Keep going keep going keep going," I said. He did, and I exploded. "FUUUUUUCKKKK!!!!"

Trey did, too. "JESUS CHRIST YOUR FUCKING ASS!"

I felt it, a raging hot wad in my ass.

Omigod. Omigod, you guys, I loved it.

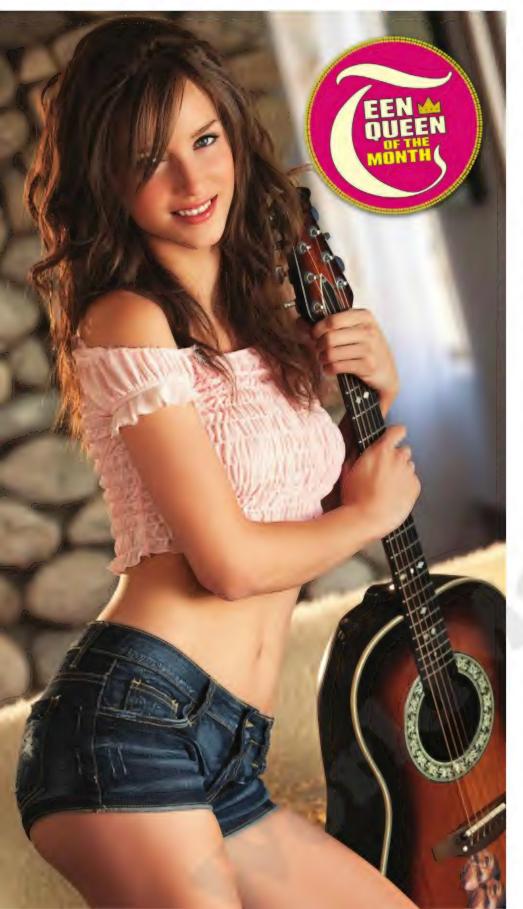
So anyway, now Trey and I are starting a relationship. I know! I didn't *want* to be tied down. I mean, I just got here. But the heart wants what it wants—and so does my butt. ;) *







MALENA MORGAN



ey, it's Lindsey. Malena Morgan is almost too gorgeous to be a Teen Queen. She's Queen, period!

About me: I'm an adult model and I'm starting to make girl/girl movies, which is awesome. I love waking up like, Yeah, I get to eat some pussy today. LOL!

Romantic status: My boyfriend and I just broke up. I'm feeling a little sexual-

ly frustrated. :(

Favorite hobbies: Driving around super fast and blasting music until I'm almost deaf. I also love playing with my new kitties, Romeo and Julz. They are so cute. They sit on the edge of the tub and watch me shower!

Biggest turn-on: Getting my neck kissed and nipples sucked.

Biggest turn-off: Clowns. They're creepy.

Fave way to masturbate: Rubbing my clit and fucking myself with my fingers. Naughtiest habit: Being naked at all times. I do everything bare-assed at home. But it can be dangerous—once I burned my nipple while I was straightening my hair!

Sexual personality: I like things very dirty. Don't worry about messing up my makeup or hair or leaving red hand marks on my ass. I want you to really give it to me.

Best sex talent: Squirting when I come. Favorite sexual activities: Sucking cock and eating pussy. I just love how people taste and smell down there.

Spit or swallow: Swallow, of course.

Best way to come: If someone licks my pussy. I am an absolute greedy pig for cunnilingus. I never want the person to stop. One orgasm is never enough.

To bi or not to bi: Love girls. I especially like to corrupt them. Just kidding! All girls have a little lez in them—I just lure it out

Anal, yay or nay: I'll play with a vibrator in my ass sometimes, but I haven't done anal for real...yet.

Ideal guy: I want someone who sees through the whole "porn star" aspect of my life. Someone *real*.

Ultimate goal: To have my name and pussy be known throughout the land!★

photography by mark lit for digitaldesire.com





























I just can't stop

ey, it's Lindsey. Adorable Abby has been a Teen Queen of the Month (February 2011); one half of our hottest girl/girl layout ever (August 2011); and now she's back for a third time!

Abby, for a girl who claims to be shy, you sure like to show off your bod.

I know—and you know, too! Why did you ask me to pose again? I'm going to get in trouble!

Why would you get in trouble?

I'm supposed to be focusing on school. I can't blow my gymnastics scholarship.

Oh, yeah, you're a gymnast! I always wanted to ask—when you're doing the uneven parallel bars and your cooch rubs against the bar...

...do I ever have an orgasm? Yes, all the time! All of us on the team do!

Isn't that embarrassing?

No, we're all very comfortable sexually. Do you ever lez out with each other? Yeah—but it's just for play. For serious sex, it's always guys.

What's the best serious sex you ever had?

The best was when a guy picked me up and held me in the air while he fucked me. *Hard.* It felt like I could go crashing to the ground at any time.

Kind of like when you're doing gymnastics...

It's true! I guess I like living on the edge. LOL!

Is that why you love posing nude, too? Yes, in a way. It's that feeling of total freedom. I crave it. I don't think I can give it up!

You don't have to give it up. In fact, you can come back here for a fourth time if you want.

Don't tempt me! Okay...maybe tempt me *

photography by earlmiller.com

















BARELYLEGAL

EARN UP TO \$2,500!

ATTENTION, ALL 18-AND-OVER CUTIE PIES!

Become an amateur model for BARELY LEGAL today. Snap a clear, color picture, and mail it to BARELY LEGAL

Slumber Party, 8484 Wilshine Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills and 10 to \$2,500. Fill yout work up to \$2,500. Fill yout work up to \$2,500. Fill you the model release on the last page of this section and include a color copy of a valid ID. Join the Slumber Party!

"I am very open about my body and would love to show the world what I have," confesses newly legal Summer of Warren, Ohio. We're happy to help out! Summer says she is "very passionate and at the same time aggressive," and her hottest sex ever was almost too hot: "After racing his Plymouth Laser, a friend and I had sex on the hood. We both had blisters for days." This bisexual cutie is only 4-11, but her teeny-tiny body can take a pounding-she loves "using toys and handcuffs," and she finds anal sex "rather enjoyable." Sweet Summer dreams of becoming a porn star someday, and believes she will succeed in life because "I have a vagina." But the little tease won't name a single favorite fantasy: "Challenge me!" Are you guys going to rise to her challenge?





80 . BARELY LEGAL



EARN UP TO \$2,500 CASH!

FOR BUSH

To submit to BARELY LEGAL Slumber Party, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images were taken, and you must fill out and send a signed original of this entire model release/form; a legible COLOR photocopy of a valid government-issued driver's license, passport or state ID card (with photo, date of birth and signature); and a color photo of you holding this completed model release/form and the government-issued identification document. All submissions must include sharply focused color prints, transparencies or digital images. All photos become the unreturnable property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos we purchase. Get \$250 if we publish your photo, and the chance to pose for a layout worth up to \$2,500. Send photos, identification and this release to BARELY LEGAL Slumber Party, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. No purchase necessary.

Model's name		Name to be published	Reasons I am most likely to succeed in life
Date images were produced (month/day/year)		Date of birth	Career ambitions
Phone (include area code)		Model's Social Security number	Hobbies
Personal e-mail address			Sexual fantasies (include separate sheet if necessary)
Address			4 170 -
City	State	Zip	

Anyone falsely signing this release form other than the model or photographer described herein may be subject to monetary damages and/or prosecution. The undersigned hereby declare under penalty of perjury that all of the information set forth is true and correct.

I hereby declare that I am the individual depicted in the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted with this model release and that I was at least eighteen (18) years of age at the time I posed for the photographs, transparencies or digital images submitted herewith. I authorize LFP Publishing Group, LLC to disclose this information as required by law

Model's legal signature (each individual pictured must provide release)

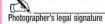
Date (month/date/year)

In consideration of \$250 for photographs, I grant to LFP Publishing Group, LLC all rights of every kind whatsoever, whether now known or unknown, exclusively and perpetually, in any submitted photographs of myself [the "Images"]. Without limiting In consideration of \$250 for photographs, I grant to LFP Publishing Group, LLC all rights of every kind whatsoever, whether now known or unknown, exclusively and perpetually, in any submitted photographs of myself [the "Images"]. Without limiting the generality of the foregoing, and in addition thereto, I further grant to LFP Publishing Group, LLC and its affiliates and assigns, the following perpetual and exclusive rights: (1) to copyright, copy or reproduce, by any present or future means, all or any part of the Images; (2) to exhibit, sell, assign and transmit, and license others to do so (whether by means of still photographs, magazines, newspapers, radio, television, televised motion pictures, videostapes, computer, CD-ROM, Internet transmission or any other means now known or unknown) any or all of the Images; (3) to use the Images in connection with advertising as well as for commercial exploitation, including, without limitation, in magazines, newspapers, books, one-sheets, flyers, catalogs, and covers or wrappers of recordings, cliscs, CD-ROMs, tapes and/or cassettes, and in connection with the sale of any by-products or merchandising; (4) to use the Images, radio, the sale of any by-products or merchandiser, leating thereto, and to reproduce and/or transmit the same by and off or the product and/or transmit the same by and off or the same by and or the same by the same by and or the same by and or the same by the same by the same b

AMATELLO	MODELIC	PHOTOGRAPHER:
AWAILUB	MUDELS	PRUTUUNAPREN:

(PRINT NAME, ADDRESS AND TELEPHONE NUMBER OR E-MAIL ADDRESS LEGIBLY IN BLOCK LETTERS)

I declare that I am the sole photographer of the Image(s) submitted herewith; I own all intellectual property rights, including the copyrights, in the Image(s); I submit the Image(s) for consideration for publication in BARELY LEGAL Magazine. If any Image(s) so submitted are published in BARELY LEGAL Magazine, or its affiliates, licensees or assigns, then I hereby grant worldwide reproduction, exhibition and display rights in all media and in perpetuity in all Images so submitted, published or posted, including the right to alter or edit said Images, to LFP Publishing Group, LLC and its affiliates, licensees and assigns.



Date (month/date/year)



TIFFANI piece of art

ello! It's Stacy the intern again. High school senior Tiffani just broke up with her boyfriend. I'm sad for her, happy for us!

Hey, Tiffani! What made you decide to pose nude?

My boyfriend said I couldn't. My exboyfriend, that is.

You mean a photographer wanted to shoot you and your ex said no?

Not exactly. What happened was, we were looking at BARELY LEGAL together and he was all, These girls are so awesome, so I was all, Maybe I should try modeling. Totally joking. And he said he would never let his girlfriend put herself on display like that.

Mixed signals.

I know. So, I wasn't really serious about wanting to model before, but that made me be serious.

Did you like posing nude?

I did! Whatever reason it started, it ended up being amazing. I feel like it's another way to be creative.

Are you a creative person?

Yes, I love painting and sculpting. Music, too

Do you sing or play something?

No, but I'm totally inspired by other people's work.

Who's your favorite?

I love Katy Perry. She's all about, like, girls being powerful, but in a fun, sexy way.

Let's talk about sex—do you masturbate? Not often. Sometimes I'll use a toy, but I prefer actual sex.

What's your favorite position?

I like all and different positions.

What's the best way for you to come?

Me on top.

Where do you like a guy to come?

On my stomach.

Do you like to give BJs?

If it's with a boyfriend. To me, blowjobs are very special and intimate. I can't give one to just anybody.

Do you swallow?

Yes, if it's a boyfriend.

Do you like to get your pussy licked?





















TIFFANI'S PANTIES!

To enter the contest, all you have to do is send us a letter saying why you want Tiffani's panties and what you plan to do with them. All entry letters will be read and evaluated by the BARELY LEGAL staff. Whoever writes the best letter, according to the staff, will win Tiffani's autographed undies! The winning letter will also be published in the May 2012 issue of BARELY LEGAL.

Send your letter in by December 20, 2011. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and be sure to read the contest rules carefully!



RULES: No purchase necessary. Must be 18 or older to enter. E-mail your entry letter to barelylegal@lfp.com; or mail your letter to Panty Giveaway Contest c/o BARELY LEGAL, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. The best letter, as determined by the BARELY LEGAL staff, will win. A purchase would not affect your chances of winning. This contest is void where prohibited by law. Send your letter in by December 20, 2011. Please remember to include your full name, address, and phone number, and to indicate next to your signature whether you wish us to publish your full name or your initials only. Be sure to read the contest rules carefully! All entries become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and BARELY LEGAL Magazine and will not be returned to contestants. Odds of winning will be determined based on the actual number of eligible entries received prior to deadline. The sponsor will contact the winner by mail or telephone and mail the winner his or her prize at no cost to the winner. Sponsor will not be responsible or liable for failure to contact winner. The contest is open to anyone over 18 years of age, other than employees of LFP Publishing Group, LLC, its affiliates, and advertising agencies, as well as their immediate family members and persons living in their household.



TIFFANI'S SOCKS!

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SOPHIA SUTRA

bite-sized





tacy the intern here. Up-and-coming porn starlet Sophia is sweet, petite, and good enough to eat!

Hey, Sophia! Why do you like posing nude?

It makes me feel so hot. It is art. I immortalize myself in photos, and I can express myself.

What do you think is your best physical feature?

My ass because it's fat, and my back because it's muscular.

What kind of guys do you like?

I like a guy who's smart, funny, deep, and creative.

What would be your dream date with this guy?

He takes me to a nice dinner. After dinner, we go to a bar at the top of a high-rise and maybe go to a nice hotel after and talk about science and history. *Oowee*.

Are you going to give him a BJ?

Of course! Hove sucking dick because I'm good at it.

Are you a spitter or a swallower?

Swallower. It's easier if you're driving around—less messy.

How do you like to be fucked?

Doggy-style, holding my hips hard.

What's the best way for you to come?

I LOVE getting my pussy eaten.



















BARELY LEGAL BOX OFFICE



We girls at BARELY LEGAL think the best person to judge the realness and hotness of a legal-teen video is a real, hot legal teen. Here to review our latest release is this month's guest critic, Sophia.





LAME, BUT BETTER THAN DOING HOMEWORK.	GOOD ENOUGH TO COME WITH THE HELP OF A FINGER.	
DECENT, BUT FORGETTABLE, LIKE DRUNKEN COMMACKING WITH A CUTE STRANGER.	THE BARELY LEGAL BOMB!	0000

BARELY LEGAL #121



HUSTLER Video. Director: Otto Bauer. Starring: Alyssa Branch, Elaina Raye, Kaylee Hilton, Cassandra Nix, Katie Summers, Dane Cross, Eric John, Billy Glide, Jay Crew, and Otto Bauer.

The theme of BARELY LEGAL #121 seems to be "schoolgirls," but these girls are so good at sex they could be teachers! My favorite scene is between Elaina Raye and Dane Cross. Not to sound too corny, but they kiss a lot and look totally into each other-like, for real. I felt like I was spying on an actual couple doing it, which is such a kinky turn-on. But my favorite girl is Alyssa Branch, with her big, fat BJ lips and sweet li'l peach-fuzzcovered pussy. The whole time she's fucking Eric John, she moans and frowns like she's in pain (the good kind) and rubs her clit like crazy—girl wants that orgasm. When she finally comes, riding on top and dripping with sweat, she yodels like Tarzan! My new name for doofy-cute Kaylee Hilton is the Little Engine That Could. She tries to deep-throat Billy Glide's dick, which is the size of a tall boy, and chokes, I'm not kidding, 24 times. She gets her reward at the end-a gallon of cum oozing through her braces! Cassandra Nix is extra special 'cause she's the only nonblonde in the movie and she has the puffiest nipples I've ever seen. Personally, I would have been sucking on them the whole time, but Jay Crew is, like, obsessed with her asshole and won't stop eating it. Cassandra is all, "Yeah, open me up" when he slides his finger all the way up her bung, but she never lets him stick his peen in. That's okay, 'cause Katie Summers has mostly butt sex in her scene. When Otto Bauer jams his cock into her tiny b-hole, her eyes roll up into her skull and her little nips poke out like pencil erasers. Katie keeps going, "Fuck, fuck!" but it sounds like "Fudge, fudge!"-which makes sense if you think about it. I wish I could give this movie five stars—one for each of my orgasms!

To order your copy, please go to page 104.











i! Stacy the intern here with the hottest geology major I've ever met in my life!

Hey, Vynessa! You do not look like someone who studies geology.

Well, you can't judge a book by its cover!

Can I at least judge that you're hot?

Ha! Yes, that's okay. I would like to be seen as attractive. But I want guys to like me for my mind and personality, too.

How would you describe your personality?

I'm friendly, but I can be sarcastic sometimes. I hope I'm funny. I'm definitely spazzy.

What do you do for fun?

I collect rocks, read, play video games.

How did a nerdy girl like you end up posing naked? I might be nerdy, but I'm very sexual, and I love my body.

I do, too! Did you like showing it off?



photography by mark lit for digitaldesire.com













Next month in BARELY LEGAL!



BARELY LEGAL's February issue is on sale December 20, 2011